THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh Meeter, by *Thomas Sternhold*, *John Hopkins* and others.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before & after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merrie, let him ſing Pſalmes.*

COLOS. III.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

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THE

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

PSALM i. 7. s.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked read his eare:
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire:
2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight.
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
firſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM ii. T. S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
1 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a (mace)
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 Iſonce his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSALM iii. T. S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be affraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſsing and thy love.

PSALM iiij. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSALM v. T. S.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwales abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALM vj. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently,
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSALM vij. *T.S.*

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or leſt him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Into the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond Part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
But that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his minde, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bowe he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his deviliſh fore-caſt:
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSALM viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whoſe fame turmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

PSALM ix. *T. S.*

With heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound;

That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them deſtroid,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were
for every man to mark: (good
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSALM x. V. 8.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight:
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, tuih, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.

16 The

16 The Lord ſhall raign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poore mans
their prayer and requeſt: (phint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSALM xi. T.S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye them
ſay thus my ſoul untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, & whirl-windes thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSALM xij. T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

PSALM xiij. T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSALM xiiij. T.S.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:

Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM xv. T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

Nor so his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloyne.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALM xvi. T.S.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shal heap sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALM xvii. T.S.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preservet
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me anoy t
And from my foes that go about
my soule for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:

That

That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are yfe:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSALM xviii. T.S.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſsity.
2 My God my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus befet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coles of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſtained wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,

And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God;
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord;
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health;
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me anoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes;
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear;
nor holp them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fift Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord;
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health;
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me;
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:
To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

PSALM xix. 7,8.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come,

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterprize.

6 And

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSALM xx. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Iacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſay'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

PSALM xxj. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and ſume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe:

11 For why, much miſchief did they mu'e
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSALM xxij. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?

And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads,
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy beheſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat, as though they had
in Bashan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed
my joynts in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heat.

(ſtrength
15 And like a potſheard dri'th my
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhal praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for letting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeaver
To ſeek the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the
and turne to him for grace: (Lord
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

PSALM

PSALM xxiij. *W.W.*

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by *T.S.*

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSALM xxiiij. *I. H.*

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea this is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath stifly founded it,
above the seas to stand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmelesse, and whose
no spot there doth defile: (heart
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord
shall place in blissfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right:
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSALM xxv. *T.S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord descry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:

To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief;
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSALM. xxvj. *I.H.*

LOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire;
my reines and heart espie.
3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies;
For of thy truth I tread the trace;
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vain;
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort;
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed;
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is staid for all affaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSALM xxvij. *I.H.*

THe Lord is both my health & light;
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might;
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require;
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide;
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.
15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must: (art,
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

PSALM xxviij. *T.S.*

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.
3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSALM xxix. *T.S.*

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees so long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or els the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire;
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.
10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSALM xxx. *I.H.*

ALl laud and praise with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
in all my pain and grief:

Thou

Thou gav'st an ear and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and keptst me from the grave.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (said I)
if death destroy my daies?
Doth dust declare thy Majesty,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief & woe
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul uncessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSALM xxxj. *I.H.*

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me quit from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names sake be thou my guide,
and lede me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me anoy,
and knowst my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me assaile,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth faile,
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine,
my yeares in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they consspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me Lord for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them

That

That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men! (guide
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong and God wil ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a laſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSALM xxxij. *T.S.*

1 THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover,
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſinnes paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou'canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefs ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSALM xxxiij. *I.H.*

1 YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrumene among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his hoſt,
ſhall nought prevaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their stardy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him too offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

PSALM xxxiiij. *T.S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some relieffe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come neare therefore my children dear
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their truft in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALM xxxv. *I.H.*

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soule to spill:

Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duft:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

Where I to them did owe good will
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
When they were sick I mourn'd there-
and clad my selfe in sack: (fore,
With fasting I did faint full fore,
so pray I was not slack.

As they had been my brethren dear
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheer
about his mothers grave.
But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
Lord why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that causelesse me assault.

The third Part.

Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

But Lord, thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

Confound them with rebuke & shame
that joy when I do moure:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

PSALM xxxvj. *I.H.*

The wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.
Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

His words are wicked, vile, and naught;
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
When he should sleepe then doth he
his mischiefs to fulfill: (muse
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSALM xxxvij. W.W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbes
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoone paſſe, fade and decay.

Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affaire,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees the terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out,
their bowe eke have they bent: (drawn
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their (heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bowe ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be glad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs grease
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much
and never paies againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifte,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall (have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth
and gives him good successe: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
He sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quaile:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.
25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never see:
The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery;
26 But gives alwaies most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.
27 Flee vice therefore and wicked nesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shewes to his such grace:
That he preserveth them alway:
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroid these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours wo to them,
destroid they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSALM xxxviij. *IH.*

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festred so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my
are open in thy sight. (groans
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light. (faile

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholly set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:

For

For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet,
in place,a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not,O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to help,my Lord,my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSALM xxxix. *I.H.*

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue,and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing,thought,and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade,and doth
in vaine himſelfe anoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do ſtand
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe,and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit,and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little,give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

PSALM xl. *I.H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devile
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delighteſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I(O Lord)ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:

For in my heart thy law I finde,
faſt placed there to dwell.
13 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond Part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcrie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that ſeek to thee alwaies:
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSALM xlj. *T.S*

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe & ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be below'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore,
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSALM xlij. *I.H.*

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw near
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brink,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.

5 My

5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwaies,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccor at need,
againſt all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.

6 And thus my ſoule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One griefe another in doth call
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.

8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSALM xliij. *T.S.*

JUdge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God;
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.

6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

PSALM xliiij. *T.S.*

OUr eares have heard our fathers tell
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in alder time O Lord.

2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor
the land of thy beheſt: (ſtrength,
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.

5 Thou art my King, O God, that help
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:

5 Led with thy power, we threw down
as did againſt us riſe. (ſuch

6 I truſted not in bowe nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:

7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.

8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.

11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.

13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their
where ere they go or walk. (heads

15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous
ſuch falſe reports and lies: (words
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from
nor yet thy paths forſake. (thee

19 Yet

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought, (out?
21 Would not God then have tri'd this
for he doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.
25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSALM xlv. *I.H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
1 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that nieth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp, and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.
7 Thy royall ſeat O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt:
God even thy God hath anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.
13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.
15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.
17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queen the caſt ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou muſt
as Princes in all lands. (ſet,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

PSALM xlvj. *I.H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid
he is our help at hand. (ſure,
2 Though th'earth remove we will not
though hils ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdoms ſeaſe,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear & see with minde & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush't and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSALM xlvij. I. H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high.
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSALM xlviij. I H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break.
So they were stroid, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteousnesse alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters so rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God,
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSALM xlix. I. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I shall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or else my foes which at my heele
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:

And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.
10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup
as well as the brute beast.

The second Part.

13 And though they try their foolish
to be most lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like sin remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall Lordship have.
Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay:
Whenas from house to pit they passe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive again.
16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all those things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
18 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live
which turn to dust and powder.

PSALM 1. *W. W.*

THe mighty God,
th' Eternall hath thus spoke;
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best;
God will appeare
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent;
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints assemble
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.
6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse;
For God is judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceale
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee;
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy stalle:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th' Eternall God;

Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thiefe, as with thy mate
Thou run'st with him;
and to your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long.
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by *I.H.*

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste;
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.

6 And when these things are tride;
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee;
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wilde on the hils.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of sight,
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I minde,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vain
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face dare'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply,

to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
18 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

19 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
20 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

21 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to finde.
22 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

PSALME lj. *W.W.*

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity take,
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord, and make me cleane
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse,
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
In so my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this bloe,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flee sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unite,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou estem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hille:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by *LH.*

HAve mercy on me, Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou mayst be tri'd:
And eke in judging that the doom
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kinde,
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.

6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdome thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable sprite.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore.

The second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSALM liij. 1.V.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked workes to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razour sharp.

3 On mischief why set'st thou thy mind;
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plack thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSALM liij. T.S.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a haynous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on sons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When

When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM liv. *I.H.*

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
Regard O Lord and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and hear
the words that I do say.

For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

PSALM lv. *I. H.*

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore opprest,
great grief doth me constraine.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my brest:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.
7 But I did say, who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,
And rest me from these things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe and stay
in some great wildernesse.
9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their devillish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day
do close her as a wall: (throughout
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it wast, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth migne
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hands
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.
(hearts,
23 While they have war within their

as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as
they cut as sharp as swords. (oyle,
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSALM lvj. *I H.*

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.
3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus scape on mischiefs fet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee;
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began?
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soule from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

PSALM lvij. *I.H.*

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast:
Till mischiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-past.
3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen: (tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soule to snare,
but they are falne in it.
9 My heart is set to land the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his land and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, to joyce, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSALM lviij. *I.H.*

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?

2 Nay

8 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her eare.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forthright:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snailes do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSALM lix. I.H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, & then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their wiles espide,
and laught therest apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout y world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.

14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid,
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSALM lx. I.H.

O Lord thou didst us cleane forsake,
and scattered us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:

That they may triumph at the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine. (might

12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSALME lxj. *I. H.*

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fense against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.

6 The King shall he in health maintaine,
and so prolong his daies:
That he from age to age shall raigne,
in royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

PSALM lxij. *I. H.*

MY soul to God shal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwais
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my only trust.

8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in thy wealth
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long sence one thing did tell
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou Lord art good & kinde
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

PSALM lxiij. *T. S.*

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.

And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

3. That

3 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

5 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

7 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
8 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
9 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
10 And those that seek my soule to stroy,
them death shall soon devoure.

11 The sword shall them devour each one;
their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
12 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

PSALM lxiv. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their
the upright man to hit: (shaft,
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What, way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSALM lxv. I.H.

THy praise alone O Lord doth raign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see,
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sowe,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increase to bring:

The little hils shall joy therein.
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plaine the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALM lxvj. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord say ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full fore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell ỹ earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholds:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second Part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

PSALM lxvij. I.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord,
the brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us exe withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

PSALM lxviij. T.S.

LEt God arise and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blowes smoke away:

So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.
But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who ruleth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.
The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.
When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among: (nesse
And brought'st them through the wilder-
which was both wide and long. (down
The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.
Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wath:
And if so be it barren waxe,
by thee it was refresht.
Thy chosen flock doth there remain
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.
And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.
Though Basan be a fruitfull hill
and in height vchers passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.
Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.
From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine owne as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.
All men may see how thou O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou go'st as God and King
into thine holy place.
The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with timbrell and with tabor.
Now in the Congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord.
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hosts
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coasts.
As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure,
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.
He shall destroy the spearmens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and damn
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shal stretch their
hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holinesse and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSALM lxix. I.H,

SAve me O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into such floods I say,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure.
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in haste give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame;
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my
I seek for help anon: (heart
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As desert-dey their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay shall sore:
And if that thou dost wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
It shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea with flood and stream,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Such folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.

38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

PSALM lxx. *I. H.*

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hosts with haste and speed
help, help, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, land and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.

6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSALM lxxj. *I. H.*

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me my God from wicked men
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:

6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throngs:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit.
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.

12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:

But

But that in time of griefe thou may
in haste give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

19 That I thy strength & might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou madst me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

PSALM lxxij. *I.H.*

Ordgive thy judgements to the King
there in instruct him well:
And with his sonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright;
And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aide, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moon shall leave to prime,
wane, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppresst:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold;
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such thonge:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,

and

and spring as green as grasse.
8 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.
9 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselfe alone.
10 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALM lxxiij. T. S.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.
5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plagues or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.
7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out-start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of their wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever prey'd among.
9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (thy they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, such wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocency,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And as thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroid, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my minde was much oppress:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nere the lesse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.
27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

PSALM lxxiv. I. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long?

The

The which thou hast redeem'd & brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do growe
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple nowe.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land:
10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

(shame

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the deserts dwell. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou hast so fixt as with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to raile upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beasts devour
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and beholde
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM lxxv. *I. H.*

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declar'd
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people cry,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parte
nor from the Western side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth powr abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSALM lxxvj. *I. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salom he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the stronges of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through
and they are fain on sleep: (thee
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprovet
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.
7 For thou are dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath? (herd
8 When thou dost make thy judgements
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.
9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

PSALM lxxvij. *I. H.*

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsook.
3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou heldst mine eyes alwaies from rest
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so sore oppresst,
my speech doth me forsake.
5 The daies of old in minde I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agon.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirits do search to know.
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weakenesse is
the cause of this mistrust,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived they,

the

the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain full plenteously: (black,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM lxxviij. I.H.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline.
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and
even bi our fathers old: (learn'd
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder: (praise
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also,
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their shafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their heart
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat,
25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the East-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose
And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For whytheir hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsoone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore anoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper. (vines,
47 With haile-stones he destroid their
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evil sprites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bowe that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Israel
he did so much deteſt.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 Wi'n Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSALM lxxix. I. H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitie shew:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second Part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become!

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grieve and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSALM. lxxx. I. H.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy self, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows dire,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second Part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy
her hedge plucke up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustain
this poor vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long,
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

PSALM lxxxj. *I. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I say:
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull Psalm to sing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.
3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done,
at any solemne feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his sted
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee.
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heat
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
should flourish ever still.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and finest of the wheat:

And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils should eat.

PSALM lxxxij. *I.H.*

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known;
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
so take them as thy right.

PSALM lxxxij. *I.H.*

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire within their hearts,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.
7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open fight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forests spoils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hils.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and showre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander falls
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raign throughout the world.

PSALM lxxxiv. *I.H.*

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrowes finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.

4 Theſe birds faſt nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw near:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.
13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSALM lxxxv. *I. H.*

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe than coveredſt it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.
9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSALM lxxxvj. *I. H.*

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:

And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils should eat.

PSALM lxxxij. *I.H.*

AMid the presse with men of might
the Lord himselfe doth stand
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.
5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.
I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known;
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALM lxxxiij. *I.H.*

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.
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how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.
3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.
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Against the Lord to take a part,
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6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.
7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hils.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raign throughout the world.

PSALM lxxxiv. *I.H.*

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrowes finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.

4 Theſe birds fain nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea happy ſure likewiſe are they
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou artt
Which to thy houſe do minde the way,
and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doſt fill.
From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt
in Sion they do ſee.
9 O Lord of hoſts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I ſay.
10 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard and ſo draw neer:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay,
a thouſand daies beſide.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the houſe of God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.
13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worſhip give:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

PSALM lxxxv. *I. H.*

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coveredſt it.
3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.
5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?
7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
retume to fooliſhneſſe.
9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.
11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.
13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

PSALM lxxxvj. *I. H.*

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and minde.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd;

And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSALM lxxxvij. *I.H.*

THat City shall full well endure
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diverse men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear:
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs
are compast all in thee.

PSALM lxxxviij. *I.H.*

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putst my friends far off from me
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth faile through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:

My

My prayer eke ere it the day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soul
in griefe that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou setteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSALM. lxxxix. *I. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My servant David to perſwade,
I swore and did proteſt.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'ſt them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on hie.
14 In righteousneſſe and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knowes aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didſt show:
And thus then didſt thou say to them
thy minde to make them know
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain;
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickedneſſe,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be

upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeed ſhall ſtill remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.
33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.
35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.
39 But now Lord us thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fift Part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo fore anoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſs,
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe
to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
borne in my breſt have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one?
they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSALM xc. *I.H.*

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man through grief and
to duſt, or clay, and then, (paine
And then thou ſaiſt again, return,
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years,
what

what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and sume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull grief,
and we as blasts are gone. (there
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and cry
how long our daies remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

PSALM xcj. *I.H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

PSALM xcij. *I.H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:

And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to ſee.
5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
theſe things to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to underſtand this thing.
7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea thou doſt raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.
9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as a Unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I.
11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal being
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright is his will.
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSALM xciij. I.H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength moſt main,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The floods (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSALM xciv. I.H.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags boaſt
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O ſolk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of
hit

his heart he sees full plain:
The Lord(I say)mans thoughts doth scan
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord,that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure,the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.
15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed traine?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say,my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self,and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit.
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to anoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSALM xcv. *I. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock,he doth us feed,
his sheep,and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provoked me in desert.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherfore I sware,when that my wrath
was kindled in my breft:
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my reft.

PSALM xcvi. *I.H.*

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea sing unto the Lord,I say,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God,he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.
The ſecond Part.
9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raign above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSALME xcvij. *I.H.*

THe Lord doth raign, whereat ỹ earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell
and round about him beat:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch
as worſhip idols vain:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other god.
11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſoules of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSALM xcviij. *I.H.*

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong: (world
For he hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himſelfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.
3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalme:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalme.
7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

PSALM xcix. *I.H.*

THe Lord doth raign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſwereddſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill?

PSALM C. *I.H.*

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to ꝙ Lord with chearful voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell:
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by *I.H.*

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSALM ciij. *I.H.*

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

PSALM ciij. *N.*

OHeare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſert is,
lo I am ſuch an one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reproachfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with tears:
that from mine eyes have ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The daies wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear:
the Lords most holy name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.
17 To praier of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their praiers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.
21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And lo the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

PSALME ciij. T.S.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same:
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flie:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppresst:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The

The second Part.

13 And look what pitie parents dear
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our
our mold and fashion just: (shape,
Kow weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse & beauty stormy windes
do utterly disgrace:
And make that after their assaults
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand:
Their childrens children shall receive
his righteousnesse at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and foot-stool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praise ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde and eke my soul
praise ye also the same.

PSALM civ. *W. K.*

MY soul praise the Lord,
speake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear:
So raising in glory,
that great is thy fame!
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see.
The heaven in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full sure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to serve,
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish,
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vailies
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest,
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return,
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streames or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair
The fowles of the ayr
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains so mighty

the

the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
24 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

25 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
26 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

27 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſt:
In firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
28 The high hils are ſaccour
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

29 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

30 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
31 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

32 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
33 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

34 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

35 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
36 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

37 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
38 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
39 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

40 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

41 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
42 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

43 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
44 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

45 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSALM cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce

of

of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually, and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works that he hath done keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ye let the judgements of his mouth out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that of Jacob do proceed.
7 For he, he onely is I ſay, the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgements are through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore, to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law, that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant to Iſrael for aye.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time did very ſmall appear:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
And while from ſundry kingdomes they did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd a dearth upon the land, of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need had ſent a man before:

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul the irons piere'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord his faultleſſe truth did trie.
19 The King ſent and delivered him from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have the rule and all the ſtay:
22 That he might to his will inſtruct the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham did live a ſtranger tho.
24 His people he exceedingly in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with his people did intreat: (bate
And did his ſervants wrongfully abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then, and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them, his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work alſo.
28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion, they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood, he did their fiſhes ſlay: (place
30 Their land brought frogs even in the where their King Pharaoh lay.
31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came great ſwarms of noiſome flies,
And all the quarters of the land were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he ſent unto their pain.
33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coaſts downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillars did and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land and fruit of all their ground.

The fift Part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land eke deadly he did ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit of all their force and might:
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought from Egypt land to paſſe:

And

And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago. (mirth,
43 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great anoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM cvj. *WK.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea thered sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their waaton mindes desire
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leanneſſe therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calf
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.
29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vex'd his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.
36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the work
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stay.
40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

The fift Part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He cal'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.
48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM cvij. *W. R.*

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void:

That

That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules anoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid
14 For he from darknes out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade:

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe throughfearfull ſtorms
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running ſtouds to drie deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein

36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sowe their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSALM cviii. *I.H.*

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my violl and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee.

4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy self O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.

8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be;
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?

12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail,

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

PSALM cix. N.

IN speechleſſe silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:

5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toyl before.

12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all

That

That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woſull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou (I ſay) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained breſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third Part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that wou'd
condemne his ſoule to die.

PSALM Cx. N.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy raign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.
6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSALM Cxi. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such

4 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
5 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.
10 Who so with heart full faine
True wisdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSALM Cxij. *W.K.*

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
1 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blesse such as from him proceed,
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousnesse endure shall still.
4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight:
5 Yea pitie moveth such to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.
6 And surely such shall never fail
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain,
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

PSALM Cxiij. *W.K.*

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.
6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSALM Cxiv *W.W.*

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers lest,
and in the same train went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.
3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth confesse thy Soveraign Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine floods appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines clear.

PSALM Cxv. N.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that fear the Lord
their help and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay,
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place,
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

PSALM Cxvj. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I cald on him,
he bowed his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt;
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teen,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
Son of thy handmaid thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Ieruſalem I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSALM Cxvij. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSALM Cxviij. M.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:

The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deni'd.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every side:
they kept me in I say:
But in the Lords most mighty Name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire
and will destroy the same.

The second Part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy my mirth my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth
most mighty things to passe: (bring
His hand hath the preheminence
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And are become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God;
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart in minde, and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light;
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar:
and give thanks to the Lord,

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise,
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

PSALM Cxix. *W. W.*

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name
When I shall learn thy judgements just
and likewise prove the same.

8 And

8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be to fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoone, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found,
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheer
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my (might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which

which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.

40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.

44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
In till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still:

48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember.
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn:

52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great work
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.

54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

HETH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keep,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.

66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,

and

and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretenee
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and drid:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me clean destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restord
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my

my foes in policie:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep, I ſay. (ments,
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judge-
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweet unto my taſte
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honey in my mouth
feel ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdome
that utterly I hate: (learn'd
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kinde or rate.

NVN. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
ſo doth thy Word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will performe
my promiſes doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and
moſt frankly I thee give, (voice
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoul is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform,
that death me not aſſail:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avalles their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The ſixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious waies
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand,
when they it reade or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-steps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow. (harm's,
134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure:
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth sur-
the Sunne in his bright hue: (mount
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds gush out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

T Z A D I. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes (Lord) is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy Law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

K O P H. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice
and pitie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou neer
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire. (learn'd
152 But thy commandments have I
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

R E S H. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
wi th

with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be,
and ſo it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true and decay never.

ICHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhal all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exerciſe
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'ſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let finde acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSALM Cxx. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe then arrowes keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

PSALM Cxxi. *W. W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep:
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe
And will thy life ſure ſave,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSALM Cxxij. *W.K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire:
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSALM Cxxiij. T.S.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hands
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks,
the proud do us despise.

PSALM Cxxiv. *W.W.*

NOw Israel
may say and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uprores,
and said we should all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

PSALM Cxxv. *W.K.*

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, hinge and grow
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth hap
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked waies which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by *R.W.*

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:

Their

Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSALM Cxxvj. *W.W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great
and also servitude extreme
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and (thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSALM Cxxvij. *W W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnished with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM Cxxviij. T.S.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSALM Cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my

PSALM Cxxij. *W.K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full faire:
3 Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee
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So much alwaies as lies in me.

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2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
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The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

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Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

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Lest they through grief forsake their God
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So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

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Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
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O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

PSALM Cxxvj. *W.W.*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great
and alſo ſervitude extreme
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and (thought,
So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſowe in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSALM Cxxvij. *W W.*

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSALM Cxxviij. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSALM Cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,

yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that haze me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to glean upon the land.
8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to ſet his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

PSALM Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plaine and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Heare now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who then ſhall eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waites on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSALM Cxxxj. M.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exereiſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelfe
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSALM Cxxxij. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keepe for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
5 An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and foreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfullneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond Part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with

with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine
more freſh than heretofore.

PSALM Cxxxiij. *W.W.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent,

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſsings manifold:
Whoſe hearts & mindes without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSALM Cxxxiv. *W.W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

PSALM Cxxxv. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe
praiſe him with one accord: (him,
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the windes alſo,
he made nothing in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things:
He ſlew the great, the mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Baſhan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot
and eyes that have no ſight: (ſpeak,
17 They have eke ears and hear nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSALM Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,

for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy,&c.
5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy,&c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy,&c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy,&c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy,&c.
9 The Moon and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy,&c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy,&c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy,&c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy,&c.
13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy,&c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy,&c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy,&c.
16 Through wildernesſe his people led,
for his mercy,&c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy,&c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy,&c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy,&c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy,&c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy,&c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy,&c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy,&c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy,&c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy,&c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy,&c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy,&c.

Another of the ſame by *T.C.*

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye,
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.
Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly,&c.
6 Yea,he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly,&c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly,&c.
9 And eke the Moon ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly,&c.
10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly,&c.
11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly,&c.
13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly,&c.
15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly,&c.
16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly,&c.
18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly,&c.
20 And Og(the Gyant large)
Of Baſhan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly,&c.
22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear,I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly,&c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

PSALM Cxxvij. W. W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harpes and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, ſack and raze their walls,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

PSALM Cxxviij. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole
my Lord my God alwaies: (heart
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be,
Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me;
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand,
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

PSALM Cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afarre
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before,
thou lay'ſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine unto it.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to eſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farthеſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:

And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe bideth not from thee;
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines;
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee;
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how paſsing great
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men;
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Even thoſe of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord;
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSALM Cxl. N.

LOrd ſave me from the evill man;
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre;
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands;
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me;
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchief of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The juſt ſhal praiſe thy name, and ſhal
dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM Cxlj. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice;
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth;
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit;
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me Lord;
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head;
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places down
their Judges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſte.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they ſound:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.
8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSALM Cxlij. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none care did ſhow.
5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoul,
from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSALM Cxliij. N.

LOrd heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth fail:
hide not thy face me fro:
Leſt I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.
9 For I lift up my ſoul to thee;
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.
11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoul: for I
thy ſervant am and ſhall.

PSALM Cxliv. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, ẏ doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe:
Or ſonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and deſcend.
ſmoke
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above;
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.
8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanity,

and

and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Viol, and on inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.
10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave & ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.
12 That our ſons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found,
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.
14 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſsings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALM Cxlv. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:
2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power and ought
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I ſo publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to knew.

The ſecond Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall
their fliding he doth ſtay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Near all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
20 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him,
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for ever ſhall accord.

PSALM Cxlvj. *I.H.*

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For whyle their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.
6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
8 The Lord doth ſend the blinde their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore: (ſtraight
The Lord (I ſay) doth love the right,
and juſt man evermore.

9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and all mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion ſtill ſhall raign:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remain.

PSALM Cxlvii. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow again.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALM Cxlviii. I.H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarrie skie,
2 And alſo ye,
His Angels all
Armies royall,
Praiſe him with glee,

3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And cloads of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine,
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove,
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe

The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALM Cxlix. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of (flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately Kings in chains
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM Cl. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms of DAVID *in Meeter.*

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt eternall God,
proceeding from aboye:
Both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our mindes, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall.
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor devil
againſt us do prevaile.

Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our Comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention
O Lord diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant

The humble ſute of a ſinner.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to 136
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Land and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds laſt end.

The humble ſute of a ſinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefs is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:

Venite exultemus.

And being down, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce;
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face;
With inward reverence,
Confeſſing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits;
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him;
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice;
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence;
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me;
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me, and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fourty years I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they er'd

In

In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of Saint *Ambrose* called *Te Deum:*

WE praise thee God, we knowledge thee
the only Lord to be:
And as eternall Father all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious host
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

The Song of *Zacharias* called *Benedictus.*

THe onely Lord of Israel
be praised evermore:
For through his visitation,
And mercy kept in store,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And spread abroad his saving health
Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde:
And also, his anointed King,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare:
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himselfe for us;
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare;
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:
And thou (O Childe) which now art born;
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face

For

For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to reach his will,
And pleaſure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of bleſſed *Mary*, called *Magnificat*.

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore:
Reioyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto:
So baſe eſtate of his hand-maid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up aſsiſtantly
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſsively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee:
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all man-kinde,
Deſired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate
Lamenting ſore his ſinfull life,
Before thy mercy-gate:
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounc,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when,
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,

The

The Lords Prayer.

The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total summe,
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

The Lords Praier, or *Pater noster.*

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
Lord hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
In Heaven is. Give us O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation leade us not,
from evill make us free:
For kingdome, power and glory thine
both now and ever be.

Auother of the same by D. *Cox.*

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brother-hood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine Holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloud-shed,
Also from sicknesse, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefullnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion,
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

The X. Commandements.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

The ten Commandments of God,
Exod. 20. *Audi Israel.*

HEark Israel and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave:
None other Gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve, the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That punish parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath-day:
Six daies thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day the Lord thy God
hath set to rest upon:
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in six daies, God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine:
And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeld

The X. Commandments.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.
Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the same by *W. W.*

ATtend my people and give eare,
Of early things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou might'st soone purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.
(ceast,

4 The Lord from work the seventh day
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore,
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,

The Complaint of a sinner.

Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere right eousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such paths
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soulet to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall

Reioyce

Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those internall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning praier. *T. B.*

PRaise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jesus Christ his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before Evening praier.

BEhold now give heed such as be
the Lords servants faithfull & true,
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our owne Gods mansions
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALl my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every starre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:

And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest.

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A Praier to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word,
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastours pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errours all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightes most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da Pacem Domine.

GIve peace in these our daies O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Christs name in every land,
Seek to deface,
Root out and race
Thy true right worship indeed:
Be thou the stay,
Lord we thee pray,
Thou helpst alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack

Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack
Which we unkindly gain-strive,
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth,
Confesse the truth
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and bloud-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord in thee is all my trust,
give eare unto my wofull cry,
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do still lament,
my sinnes wherein I do offend:
O Lord for them shall I be shent?
sith thee to please I do intend.

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire,
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

R. W.

PReserve us Lord by thy deare word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord
Which both would thrust out of his throne
Our Lord Jesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need sous defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A FORME OF PRAYER TO be uſed in private houſes every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmightie God, and moſt merciſull Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Maieſtie, truſting in our owne merits or worthineſſe, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to heare our prayers & grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Sonne Ieſus Chriſt our Lord, who hath alſo commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his name, with full aſſurance that he will not onely be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Maieſtie, that we may obtaine all things which ſhall ſeeme expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſsities. Therefore we beſeech thee (moſt merciſull Father) to turne thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſinnes and offences, whereby we iuſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharpe puniſhment: but rather receive us to thy mercie, for Ieſus Chriſts ſake, accepting his death and paſſion as a iuſt recompence for all our offences, in whom onely thou art pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this night, grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glorie of thy Name, and good enſample to all men, who ſeeing our good workes, may glorifie thee our heavenly Father. And foraſmuch as of thy meere favour and love, thou haſt not onely created us to thine owne ſimilitude & likeneſſe, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſt, of that immortall kingdome, which thou preparedſt for us before the beginning of the world: we beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thine holy Spirit, that we may in the meane time live in godly converſation and integritie of life, knowing that Idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, glutton, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherite the kingdome of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not onely make requeſt (O Lord) for our ſelves, and them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thine heavenly wil, but for all people and nations of the world; who as they know by thy wonderful workes that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thine holy Spirit to beleeve in thee their onely Saviour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot beleeve except they heare, nor cannot heare but by preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent: therefore (O Lord) raiſe up faithfull diſtributers of thy myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in their life and doctrine onely ſeeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichriſt, with all hirelings and Papiſts, whom thou haſt already caſt off into a reprobate ſenſe, that they may not by ſects, ſchiſmes, hereſies & errors, diſquiet thy little flocke. And becauſe (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter dayes and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Sathan by his miniſters ſeekes by all meanes to quench the light of thy Goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintaine thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keepe in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyrannie, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſſe be an hinderance to thy mercies; but with ſpeed (O Lord) conſider their great miſerie. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſinnes provoked thine anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy iuſt iudgement; yet though their ſinnes were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquitie, thou receivedſt them to mercie. We therefore moſt wretched ſin-

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ners bewaile our manifold sinnes, and earnestly repent us for our former wickednes and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our selves purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee, for Iesus Christs sake, to shew thy mercies upon us, and receive us againe to thy favour. Grant us (deare Father) these our requests, and all other things necessarie for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee, as he hath taught us, saying, *Our Father which art, &c.*

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlasting and full of pitie, we acknowledge and confesse that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heaven, much lesse to present our selves before thy Maiestie, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers, & grant our requests, if we consider our own deservings. For our consciences do accuse us, and our sinnes do witnesse against us, and we know that thou art an upright Iudge, which doest not iustifie the sinners and wicked men, but punishest the faults of all such as transgresse thy commandments. Yet most mercifull Father, since it hath pleased thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adversities, promising even then to helpe us when we feele our selves (as it were) swallowed up of death and desperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flee to thy soveraigne bountie as our onely stay and refuge: beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sinnes and wickednesse, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation against us: neither our negligence and vnkindnesse, which have neither worthily esteemed, nor in our lives sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy Gospell revealed unto us: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering up his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sinnes. Have mercie therefore upon us, O Lord, & forgive us our offences. Teach us by thine holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, & earnestly repent for the same: and so much the rather, O Lord, because that the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken, cannot praise thee, nor call upon thy name; but the repenting heart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungring and thirsting for thy grace, shall ever set forth thy praise and glory.

And albeit we be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands: yea thou art our Father, and we thy children: thou art our Shepheard, and we thy flocke: thou art our Redeemer, and we the people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, (O Lord) neither according to our deserts punish us, but mercifully chastise us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know that at what time soever a sinner doth repent him of his sinnes from the bottome of his heart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thine holy Prophet.

Finally, forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to travel in, grant (deare Father) that we may so take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lord Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliverance out of this mortall life: and in the meane season that we not ouercome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee, feare thee, and rest in thee: furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weake nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thine holy name and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almightie, most deare Father of heaven, for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine owne accord to elect and chuse us to salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continuall thanks be given to thee, for creating us after thine owne image, for redeeming us with the precious bloud of thy deare Son, when we were utterly lost: for sanctifying us with thy holy Spirit, in the revelation and knowledge of thy holy word: for helping and succouring us in al our needs & necessities: for saving us from all dangers of bodie & soule: for comforting us so fatherly in all our tribulations and persecutions: for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of repentance. These benefites, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to have received thē of thy only goodnes, even so we beseech thee for thy deare Son Iesus Christs sake, to grant us alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, to be led into all truth, and

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comforted in all adversities. O Lord strengthen our faith, kindle it more in ferventnesse and love towards thee, and our neighbors for thy sake. Suffer us not most deare Father, to receive thy word any more in vaine: but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and do worship to thy Name: helpe to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, & whatsoever thou sendest, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will. Let us not lacke the thing (O Father) without the which we cannot serve thee: but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may have sufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpfull unto others. Be mercifull, O Lord, to our offences: and seeing our debt is great, which thou hast forgiven us in Iesus Christ, make us to love thee & our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father, captaine and defender in all temptations: hold thou us by thy mercifull hand, that we may be delivered from all inconveniences, and end our lives in the sanctifying and honouring of thy holy Name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Saviour.

Let thy mightie hand and out-stretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence: thy mercie & loving-kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our salvation, thy true and holy word our instruction, thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it. *Lord increase our faith.*

A Prayer to be said before a man begin his worke.

O Lord God, most mercifull Father & Saviour, seeing it hath pleased thee to command vs to travel that we may relieve our neede, we beseech thee of thy grace so to blesse our labour, that thy blessing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue: & that this great favor may be a witnesse unto us of thy bountifulnesse and assistance, so that thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou hast over us.

Moreover, O Lord, we beseech thee that thou wouldst strengthen us with thy holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travell in our state and vocation without fraud or deceit, & that we may endevour our selves to follow thine holy ordinance, rather than seeke to satisfie our greedie affections, or desire to gaine. And if it please thee (O Lord) to prosper our labour, give us a mind also to helpe them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy shalt give us: and knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our selves to our neighbours, and not by any meanes lift our selves above the which have not received so large a portion of thy mercie as thou hast given us. And if it please thee (O Lord) to trie & exercise us by greater povertie and necessitie then our flesh would desire, that thou wouldst yet (O Lord) grant vs grace to know that thou wilt nourish us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not so tempted, that we fall into distruct, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not onely with corporall graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and spirituall treasures; to the intent that we may always have more ample occasion to give thee thankes, and wholly to rest upon thy mercies. Heare us (O Lord) of mercie, through Iesus Christ thy Sonne our Lord, Amen.

A Confession for all estates and times.

O Eternall God and most mercifull Father, we confesse & acknowledge here before thy divine Maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceived & borne in sinne and iniquitie, so that in us there is no goodnesse. For the flesh evermore rebelleth against the Spirit, wherby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selves through thy iust iudgement, death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heavenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selves, for the sinnes we have committed against thee, and do unfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake, to have thy mercie upon us, to forgive all our sinnes and increase thy holy Spirit in us, that acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts, our owne unrighteousnesse, we may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring forth such fruites as may be agreeable unto thy most blessed will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy deerely beloved Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Saviour, whom thou hast alreadie given an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainly perswaded, that thou wilt denie us nothing that we shal aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our merciefull Father, and so lovest us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore (O Father) with thy Sonne and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

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